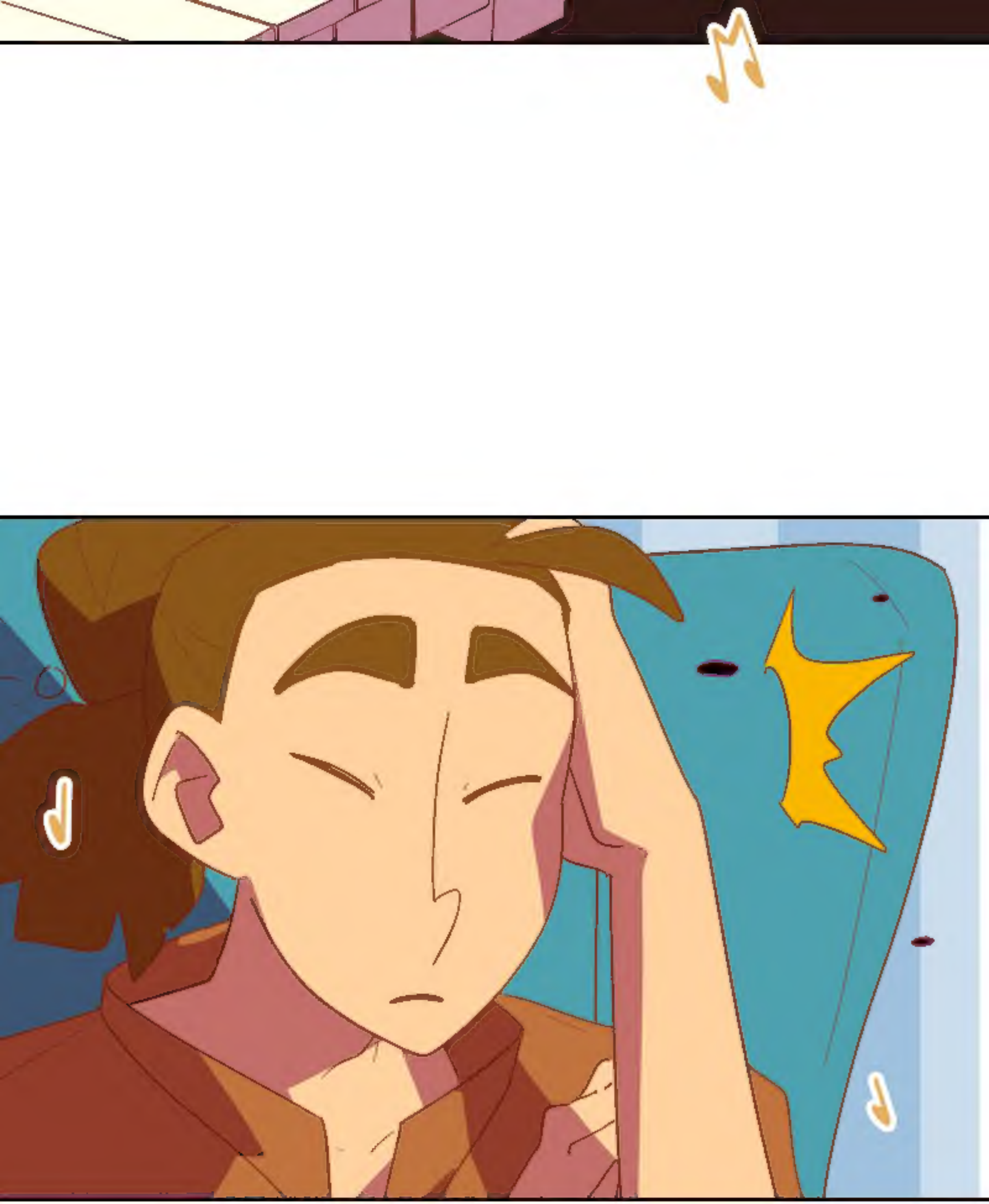
SO THAT'S
HOW IT IS...

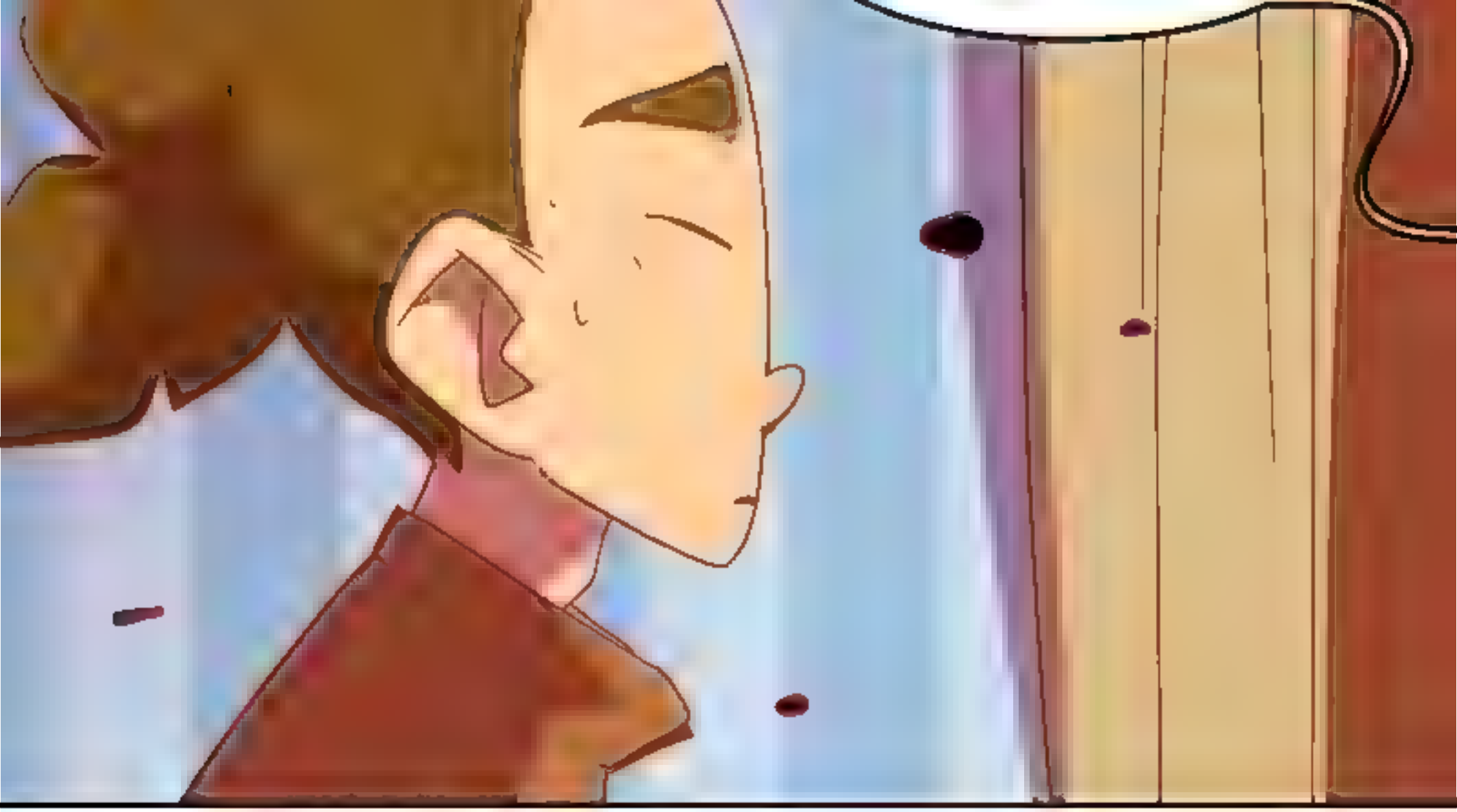
ALL OF
THIS SO I--

I SHOULDN'T EVEN EXIST--



WE DID EVERYTHING WE COULD TO PROTECT YOU, BECAUSE WE LOVE YOU,

BUT ALSO BECAUSE WE THOUGHT NO KID DESERVED THAT FATE.



WE'RE SORRY

TO HAVE KEPT
YOU IN THE DARK
FOR SO LONG.

I DIDN'T WANT YOU
GOING AWAY TRYING
TO SOLVE THINGS ON

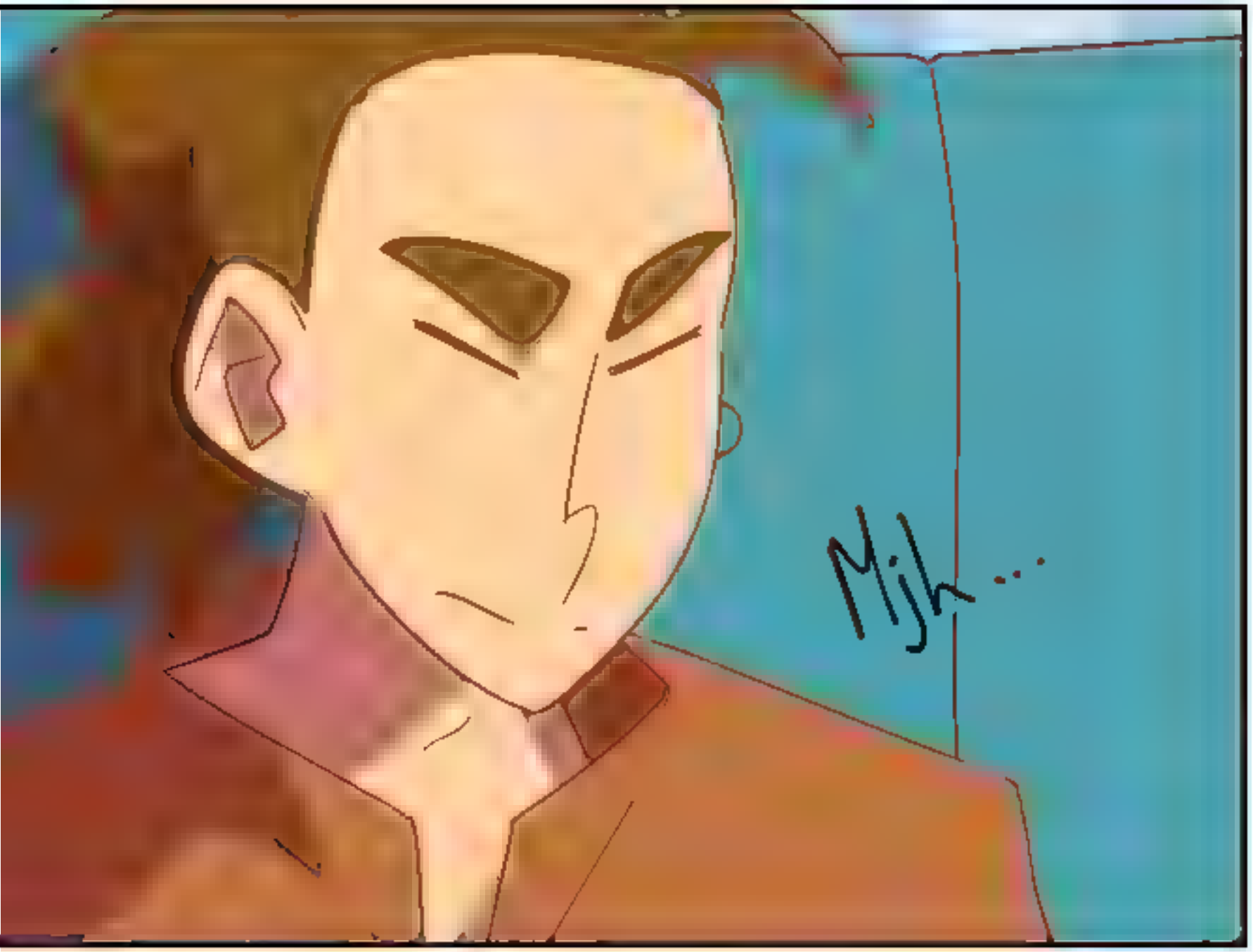
YOUR OWN,

I KNOW HOW STUBBORN YOU CAN BE.

THEN MY OPTIONS ARE TO LET WITCHES AND HUNTERS FIGHT EACH

OTHER WHILE I LIVE IN HIDING, OR BECOME A...

WHAT DID YOU CALL IT?
DEATH EMISSARY.


Mijh...

YOU MAKE IT SOUND LIKE SOME SORT OF GRIM REAPER...

I'VE BEEN CALLED THAT, YES.

HOW LONG BEFORE YOU'RE FREE?

BEFORE YOU FINISH WITH YOUR TASKS?

ABOUT FIVE YEARS.

BUT IF I TAKE THE JOB

THEN WE MIGHT FINISH SOONER,

AND ALL OF THIS COLLECTIVE MADNESS JUST ENDS?

SON, THIS JOB IS NOT ONLY ABOUT WHAT IT IMPLIES AT FIRST SIGHT,

WHICH BY ITSELF IS ALREADY TERRIBLE ENOUGH.

THE PEOPLE I'M SENT OUT TO SUPERVISE RARELY CHOOSE THE NICE PATH.

AND WHEN THEY DON'T, IT ALL TURNS INTO A VERY UNPLEASANT GAME OF HIDE AND SEEK THAT CAN LAST FOR MONTHS OR EVEN YEARS.

THE TIMES WHEN THEY DO FIGHT BACK, IT'S BECAUSE THEY HAVE THE MEANS OR THE POWER.

AND THE WITCHES YOU KNOW ARE NOTHING COMPARED TO SOME OF THE THINGS I'VE HAD TO FACE OUT THERE.

NOBODY RECEIVES ME GLADLY, AND NOBODY WANTS ME TO CONTINUE DOING WHAT I DO.

EVERY TIME I THINK ABOUT COMING BACK HERE, I HAVE TO BE A HUNDRED PERCENT SURE THAT I'M NOT BEING FOLLOWED,

OR THAT I HAVEN'T BEEN CURSED WITH SOMETHING THAT COULD HARM THE ONES I LOVE.

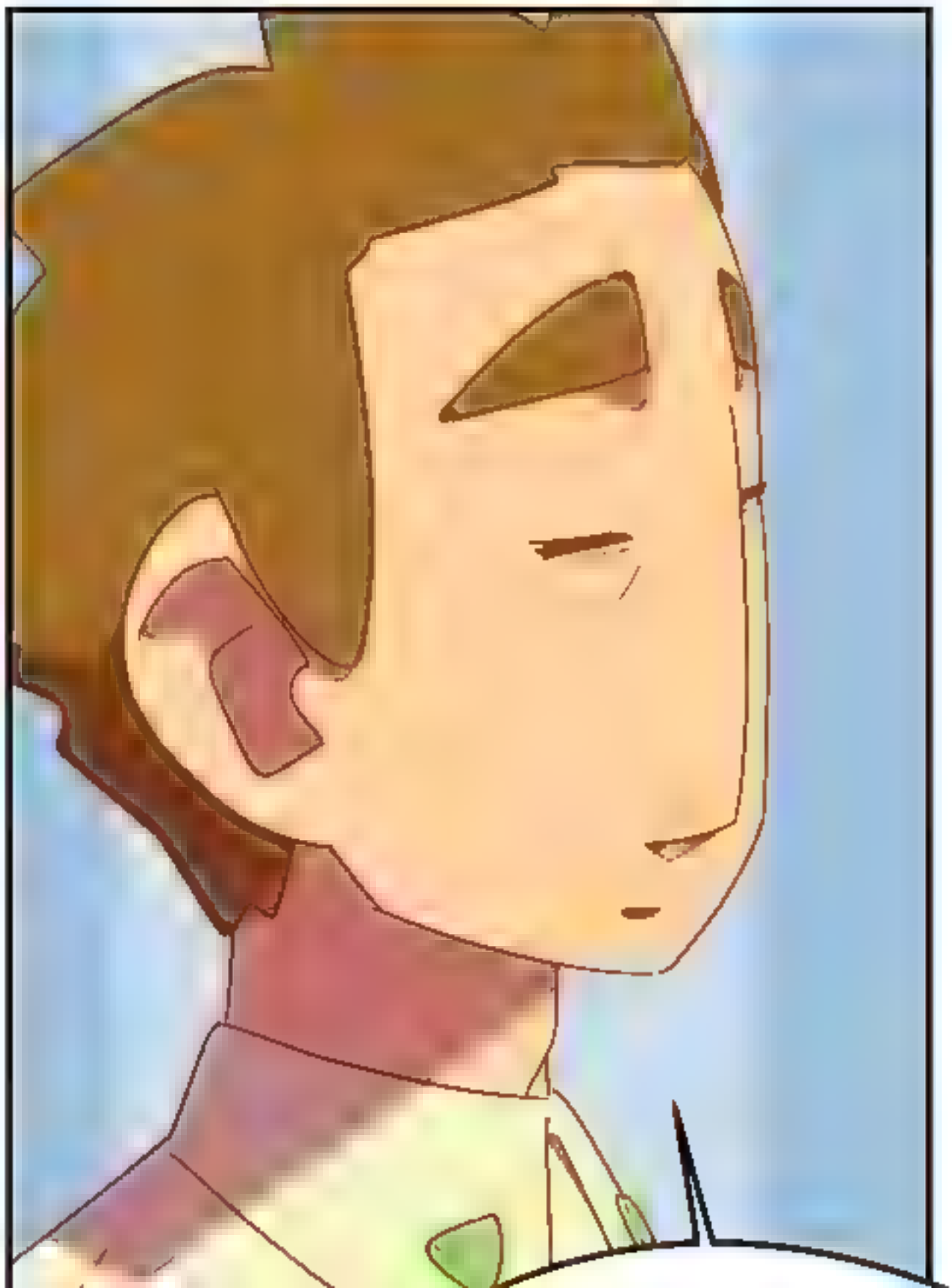
IT'S A TERRIBLY ISOLATING AND

DANGEROUS JOB.

WE DON'T WANT YOU TO DIE OUT THERE.

THAT MIGHT STILL BE A BETTER OPTION.

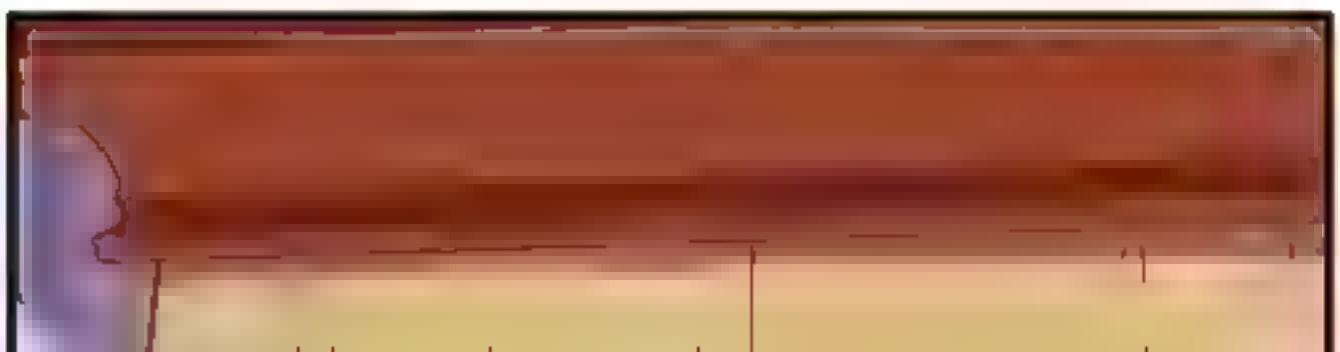
DON'T YOU EVER SAY THAT!



PLEASE, IF YOU WON'T LISTEN TO ME, AT LEAST THINK OF YOUR MOTHER,

IT HASN'T BEEN EASY TO HAVE ONE DEATH EMISSARY IN HER LIFE.

I--



I NEED SOME TIME ALONE...
TO THINK ABOUT IT.

FOUR LEAF

CREATED BY LUMAGA
EDITED BY ARIA VILLAFRANCA

I'LL BE BACK BEFORE NIGHT.

OH...

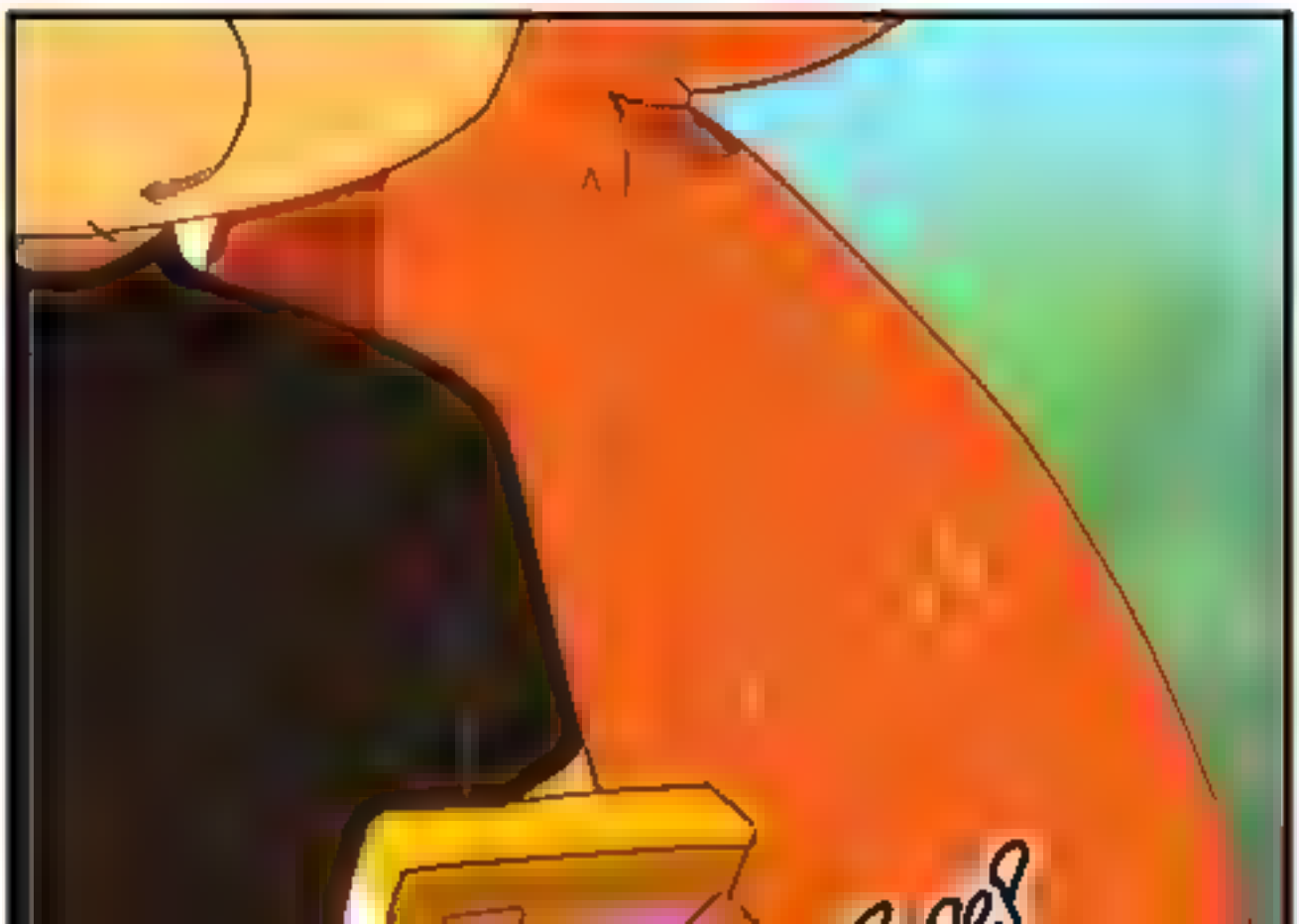
OK!

CALL US IF YOU NEED ANYTHING.

BYE!

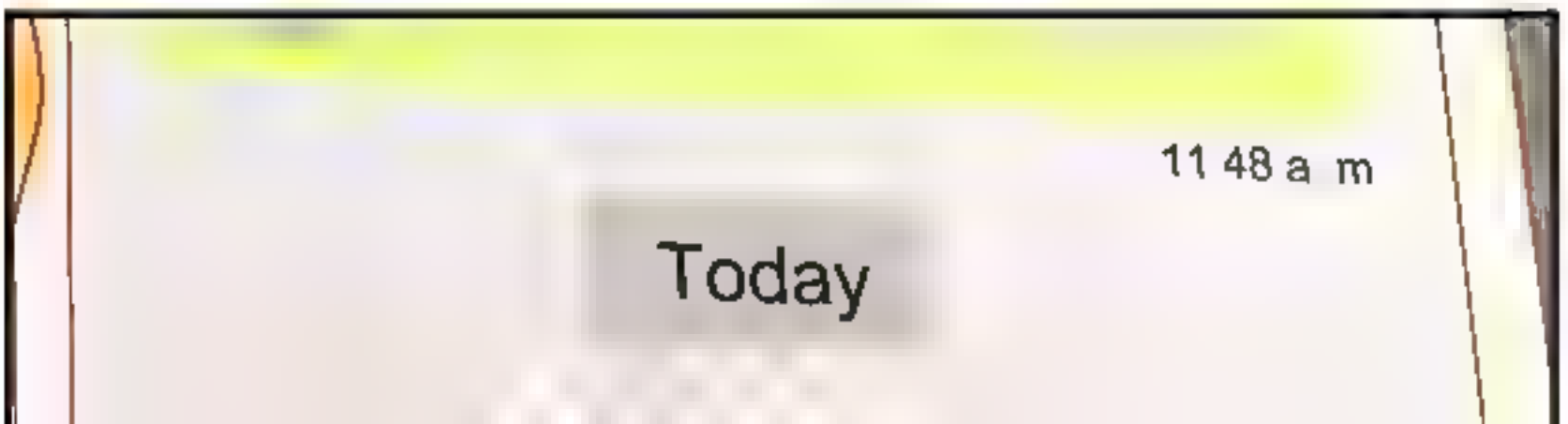
TAKE

CARE.



Beep

Beep


11 48 a m
Today

You said you left lina at home?

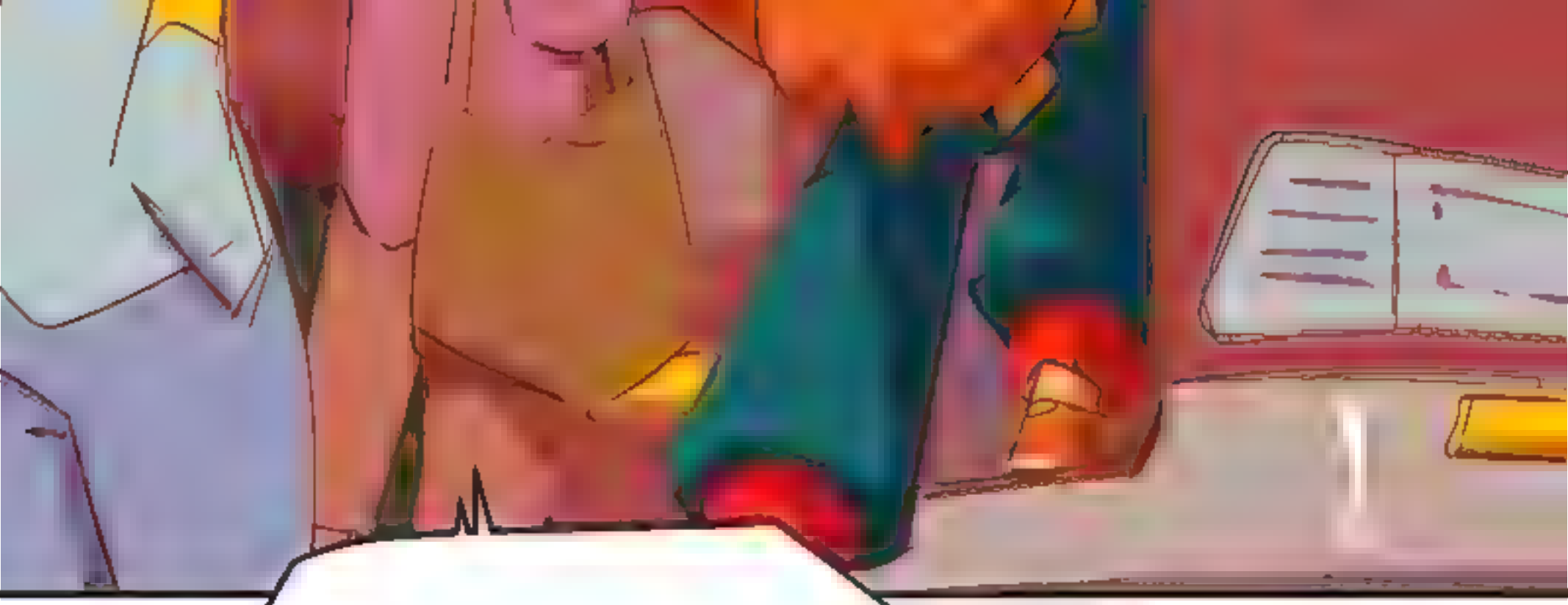
2.34 p. m.

HEY, LOOP!

CRICKET HERE.

I GUESS
YOU STILL DON'T
BELIEVE ME, UH?

WELL, I DON'T BLAME YOU.



I WAS A BIT WORRIED ABOUT LINA MYSELF TOO, Y'KNOW.

SO I WENT LOOKING FOR HER AND...

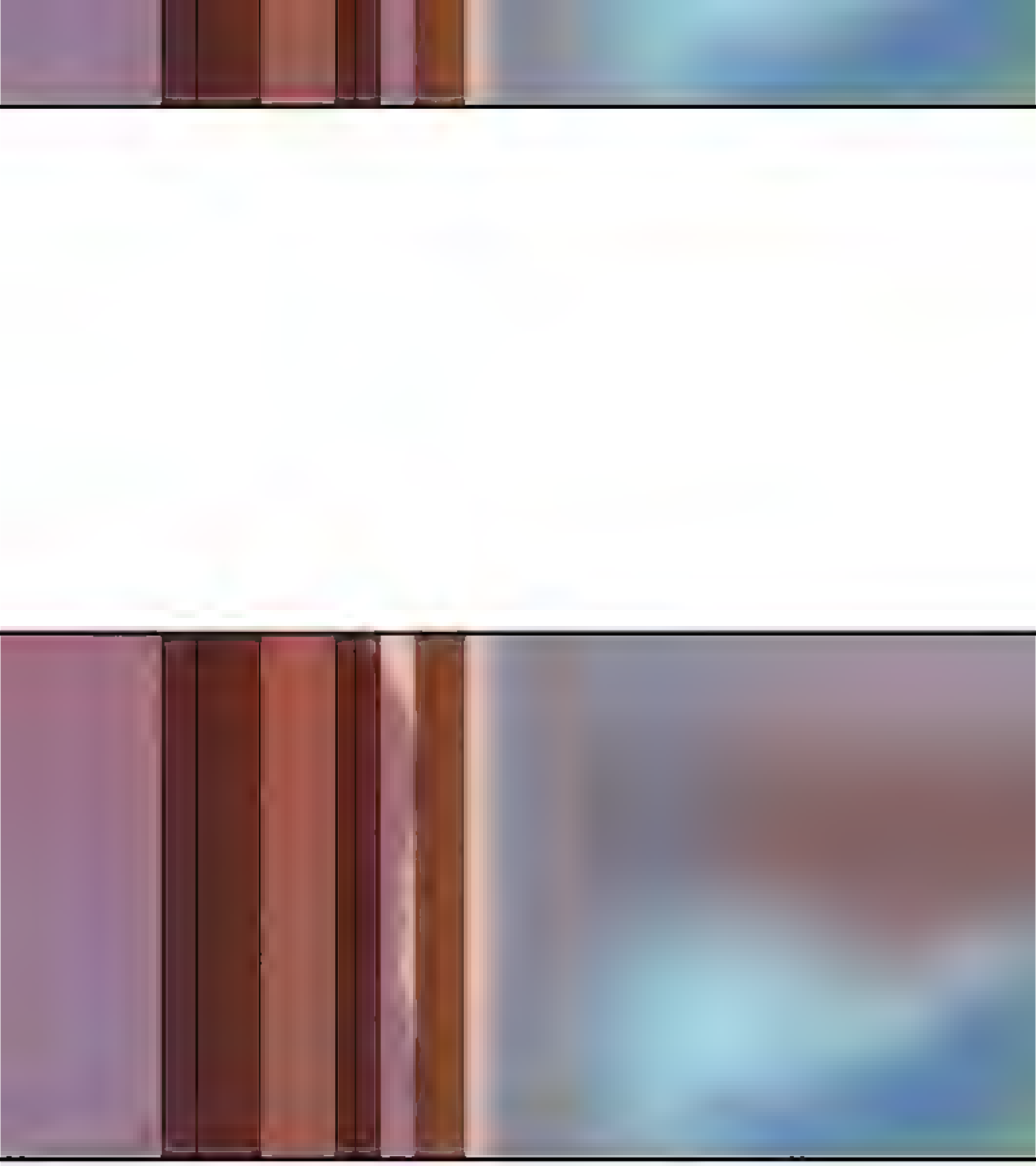
SHE'S AT HER OLD HOUSE IN THE CAPITAL.

DON'T WORRY.

I DIDN'T EVEN ATTEMPT TO APPROACH HER.

I KNOW YOU WON'T BELIEVE ME,

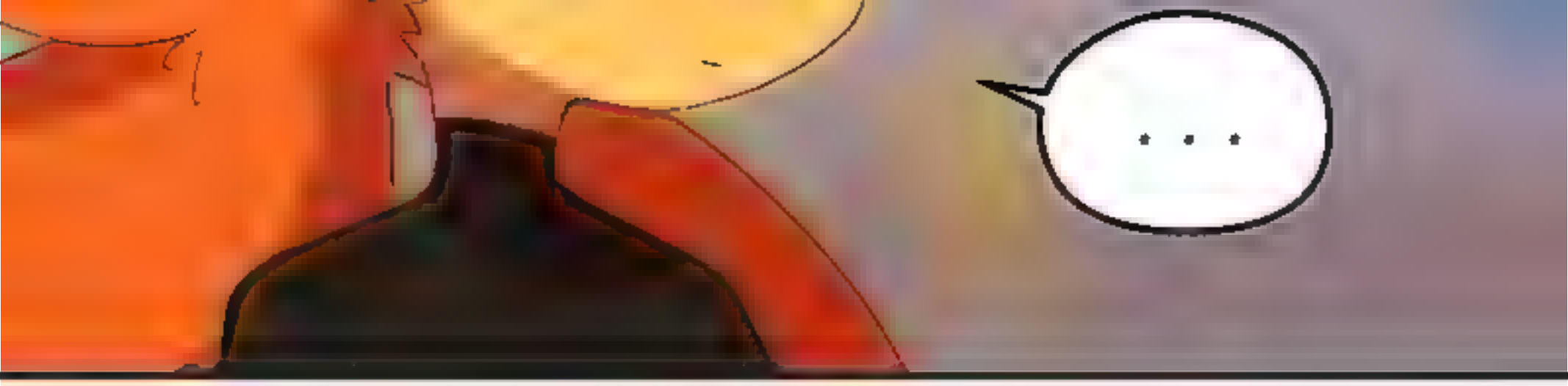
SO FEEL FREE TO GO LOOK FOR YOURSELF.

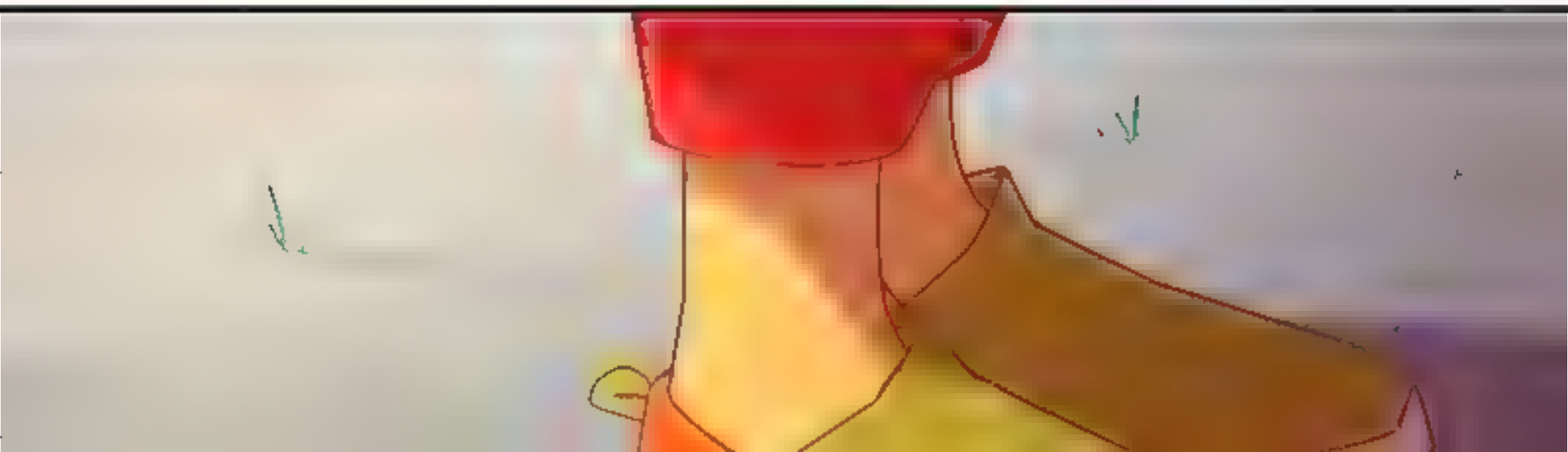


IF SHE HAPPENS TO OPEN THE DOOR FOR YOU,

Knock
Knock

TELL HER I
MISS HER...





OR DON'T
TELL HER.

I BET SHE DOESN'T WANNA HEAR THAT FROM ME.

FOLLOW THE AUTHOR

@ LUMAGA

@ LUMAGA_DRAWS

BIT.LY/4LDISCORD

FLATS ASSISTANT: HITO

HITOKIRIM.ARTSTATION